The LADIES COLLECTION OF *Catches, Glees, Canons,* CANZONETS, MADRIGALS, &c.

SELECTED from the WORKS, of the MOST,

Eminent Composers.

By John Bland.

and Sold by him, at his Music Warehouse.

No. 14 — No. 45. HOLBORN, — Pr. 1s/6d.

N.B. These Numbers, will be Continued

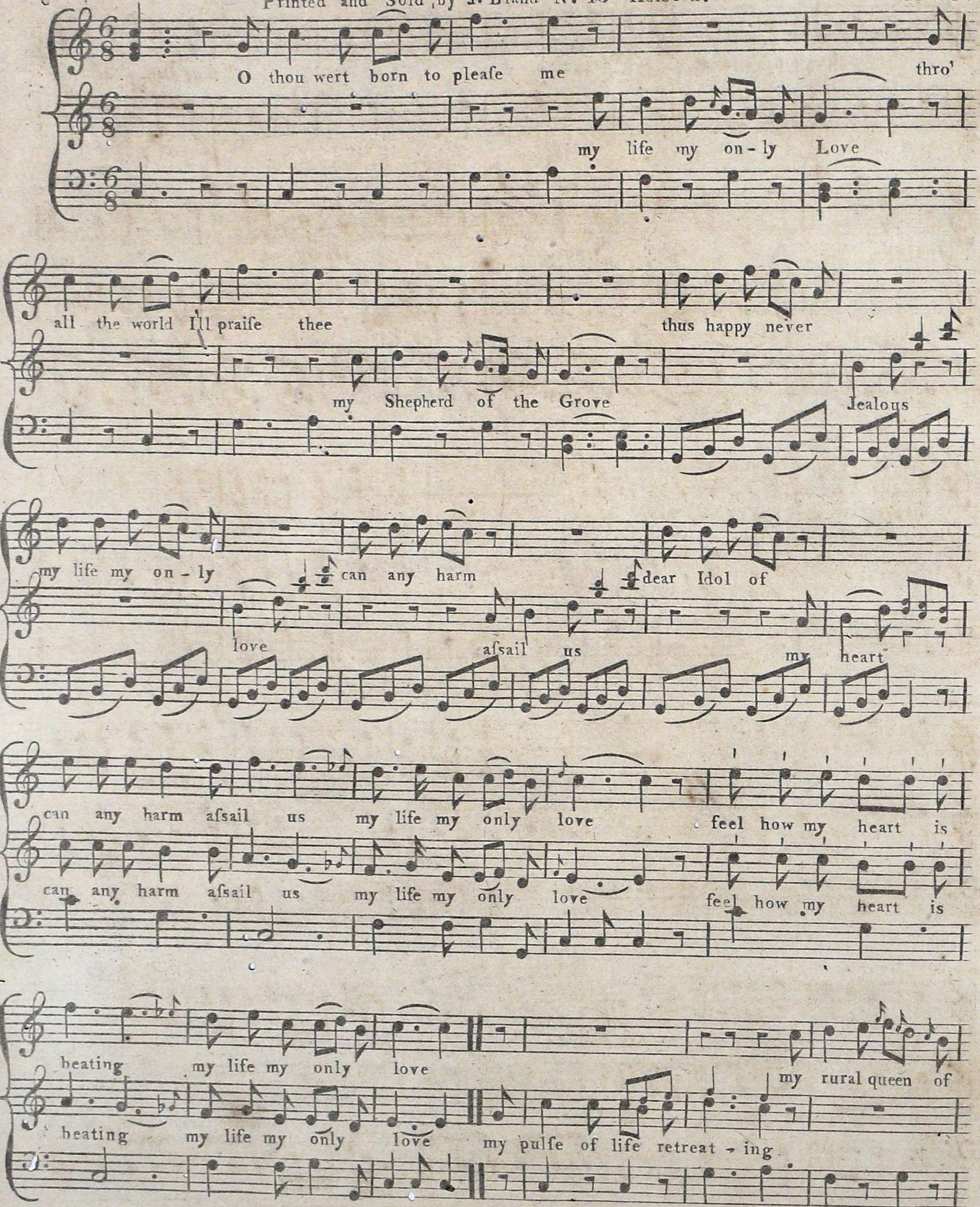
at least, Four in a Year.

Where may be had, No. 1 & 2. of the Gentlemans Collection which will be Continued Occasionaly.

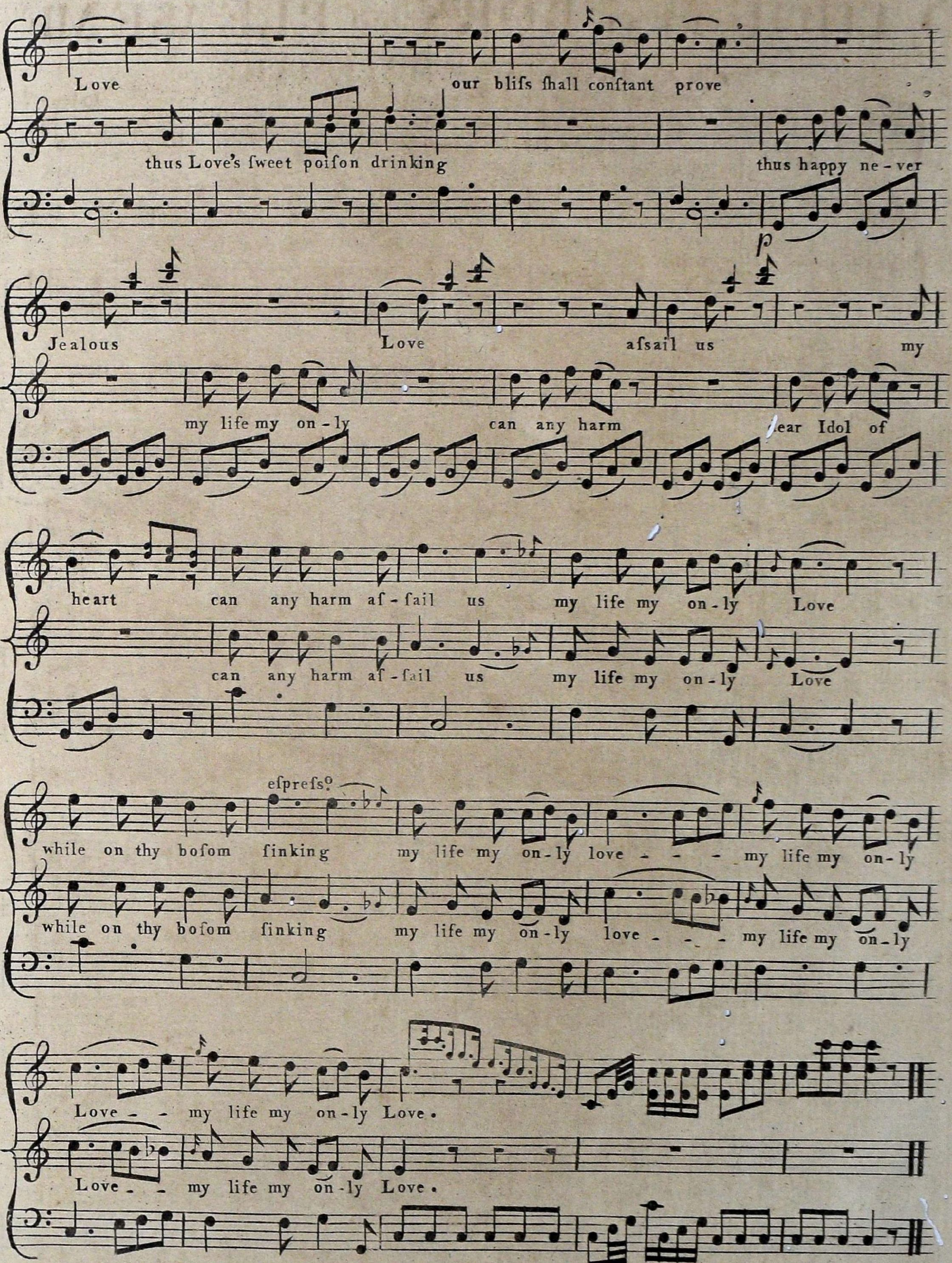
O THOU WERT BORN TO PLEASE ME

Sung by Mr. KELLY & Mrs. CROUCH.

Printed and Sold by J. Bland No. 45 Holborn. Price 6d.



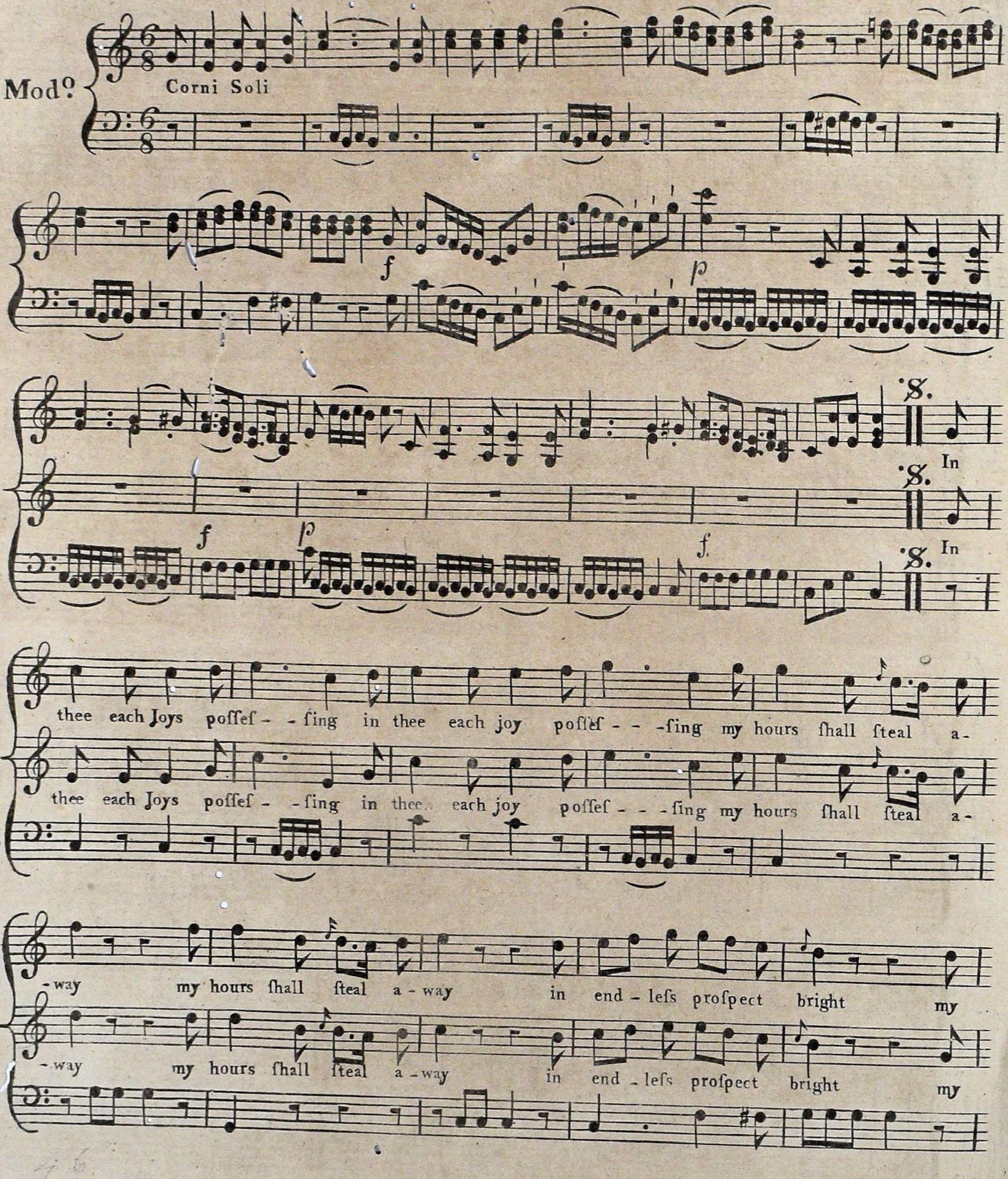
{NB. This is the favourite Duett in the Italian Opera
{La Cosa rara compos'd by Sigr. Martini the English words by Mr. Nowlan.

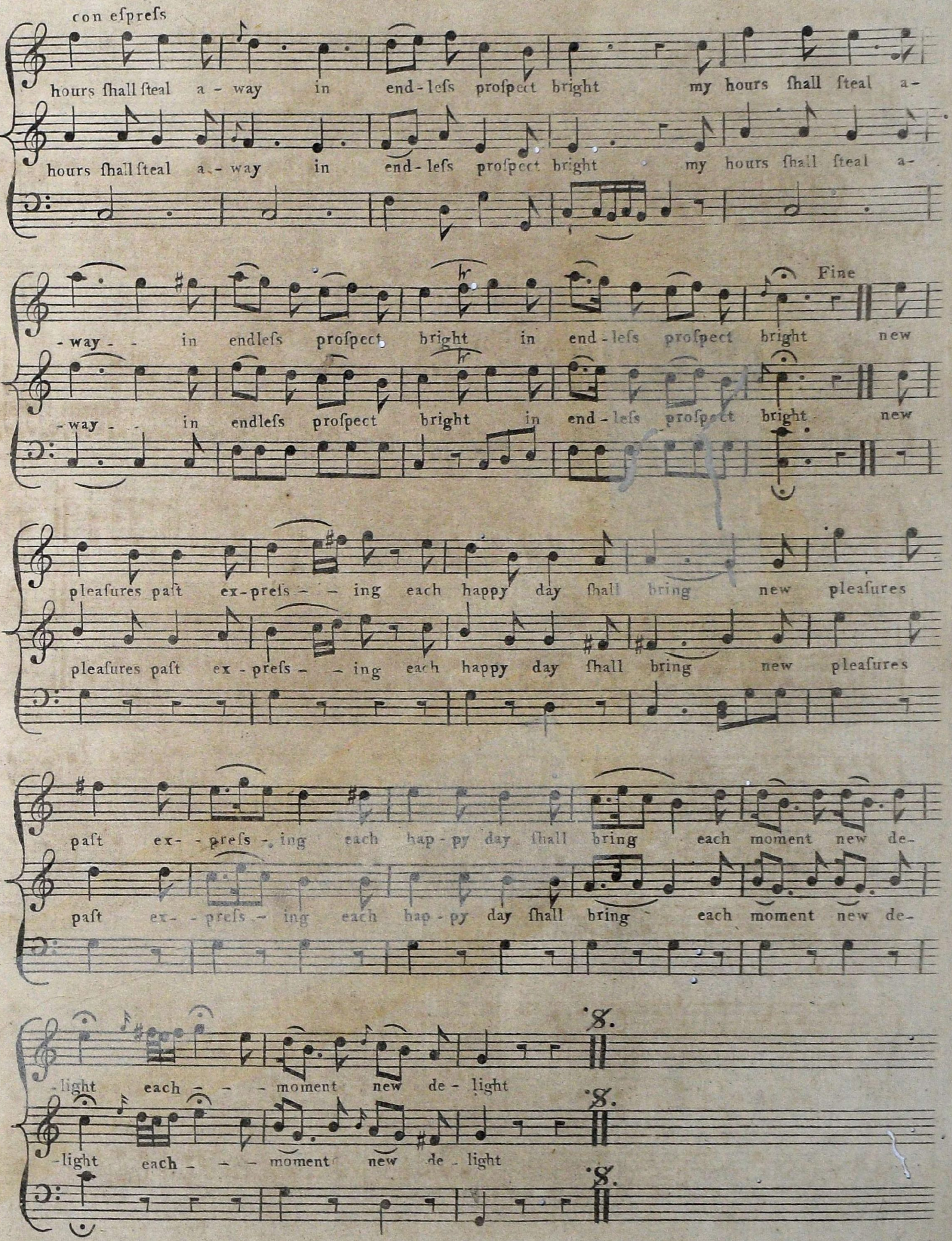

Love our bliss shall constant prove
thus Love's sweet poison drinking thus happy ne-ver
Jealous Love assail us my
my life my on-ly can any harm dear Idol of
heart can any harm as-sail us my life my on-ly Love
can any harm as-sail us my life my on-ly Love
espress.o
while on thy bosom sinking my life my on-ly love - - my life my on-ly
while on thy bosom sinking my life my on-ly love - - my life my on-ly
Love - my life my on-ly Love.
Love - my life my on-ly Love.

IN THEE EACH JOY

Sung by Mr. KELLY & Mrs. CROUCH.

Printed and Sold by J. BLAND Nº 45 Holborn Price 6d.



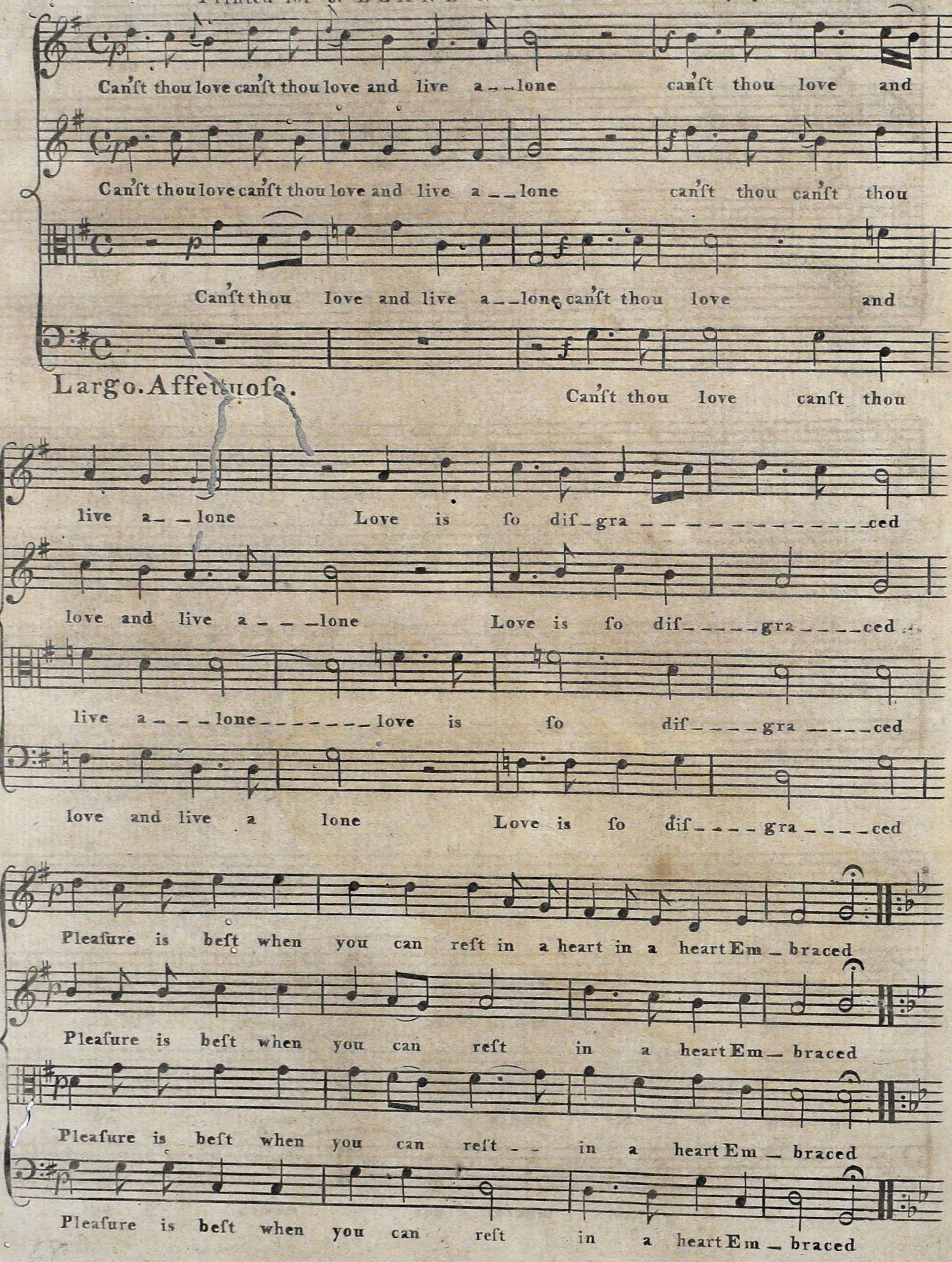

con espress
hours shall steal a - way in end - less prospect bright my hours shall steal a-
hours shall steal a - way in end - less prospect bright my hours shall steal a-
-way - in endless prospect bright in end - less prospect bright new
Fine
-way - in endless prospect bright in end - less prospect bright new
pleasures past ex - pres - - ing each happy day shall bring new pleasures
pleasures past ex - pres - - ing each happy day shall bring new pleasures
past ex - - pres - ing each hap - py day shall bring each moment new de-
past ex - - pres - ing each hap - py day shall bring each moment new de-
-light each - - moment new de - light
-light each - - - moment new de - light

CAN'ST THOU LOVE.

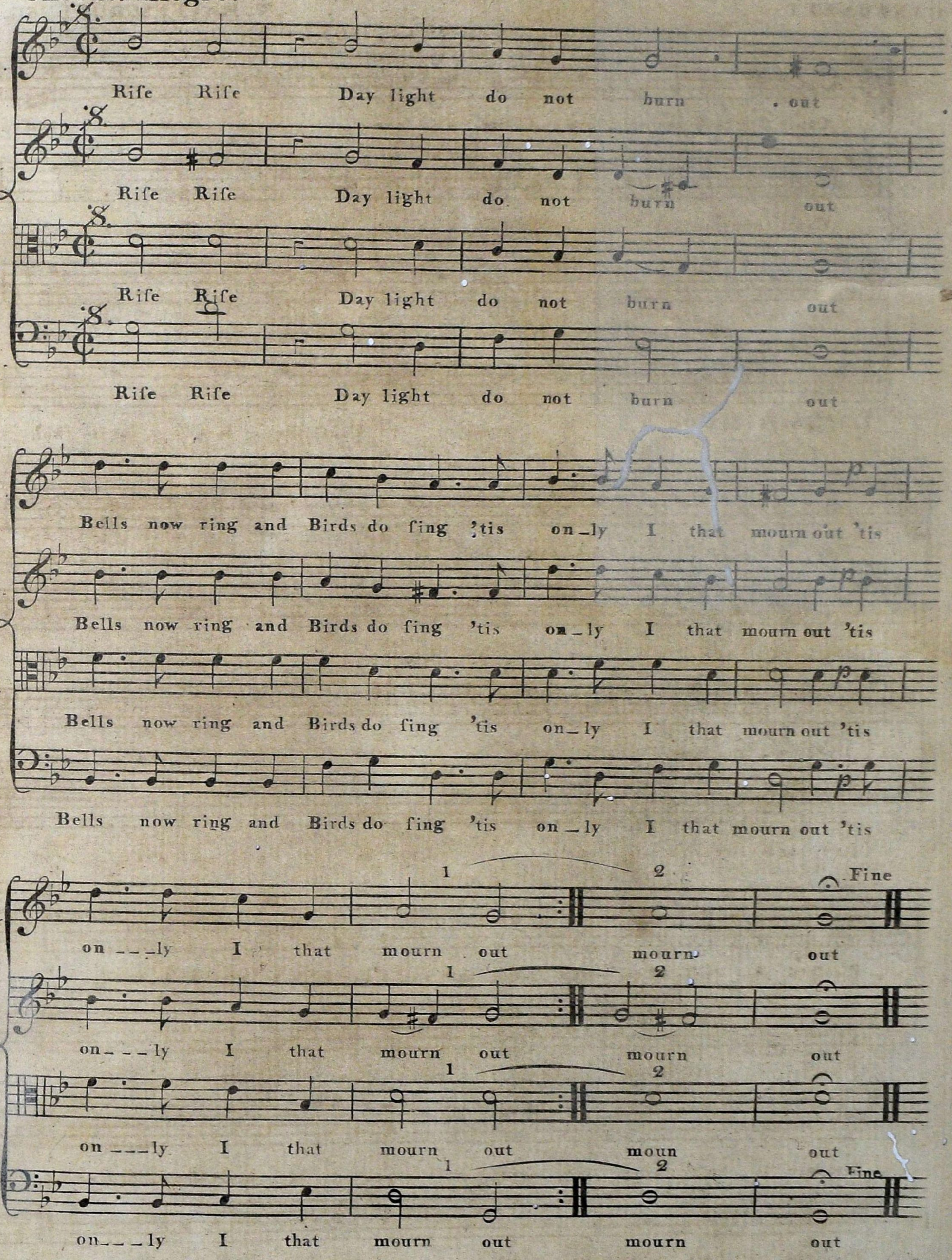
CANZONETT

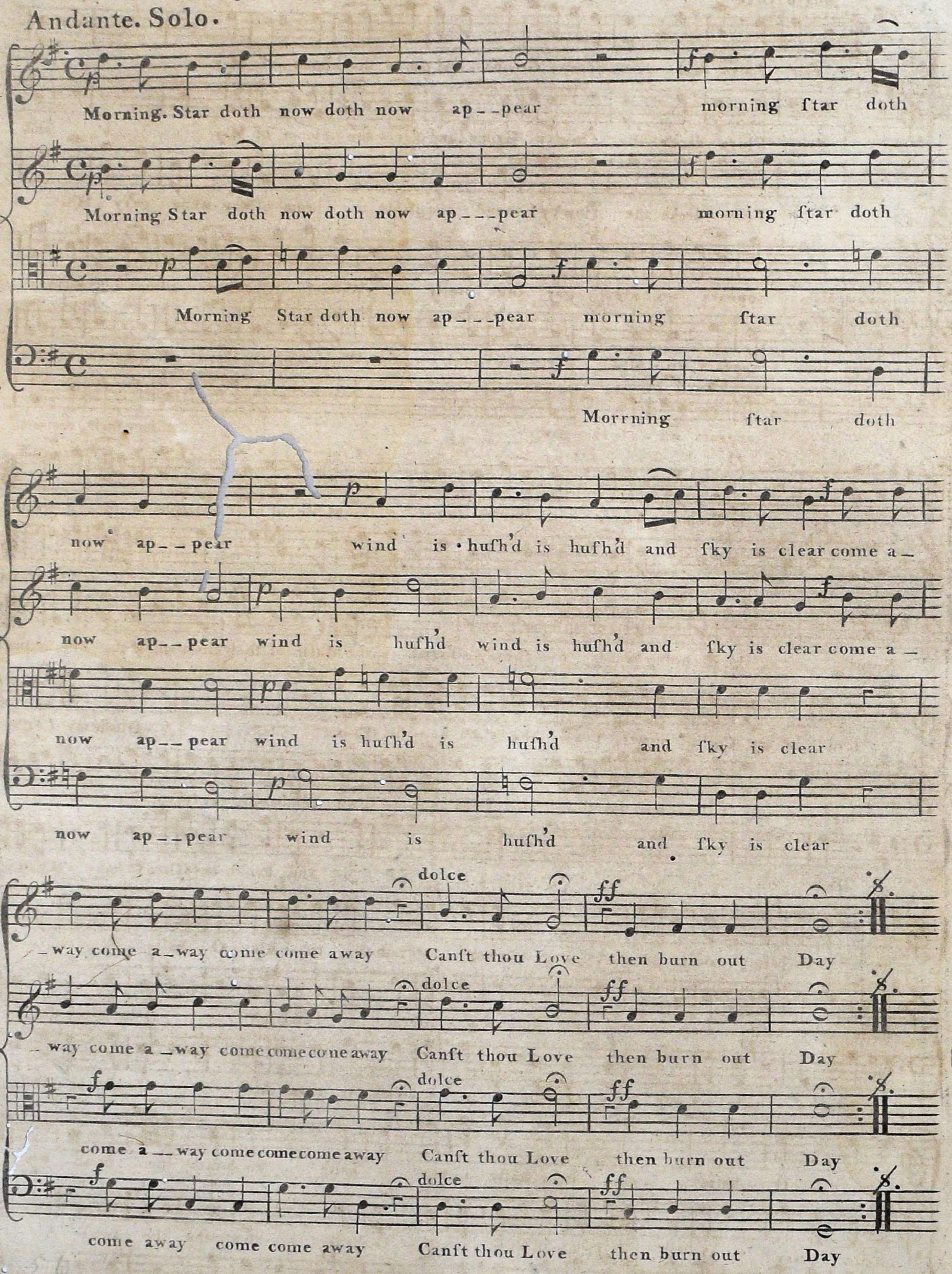
T. RAVENSCROFT. 1611

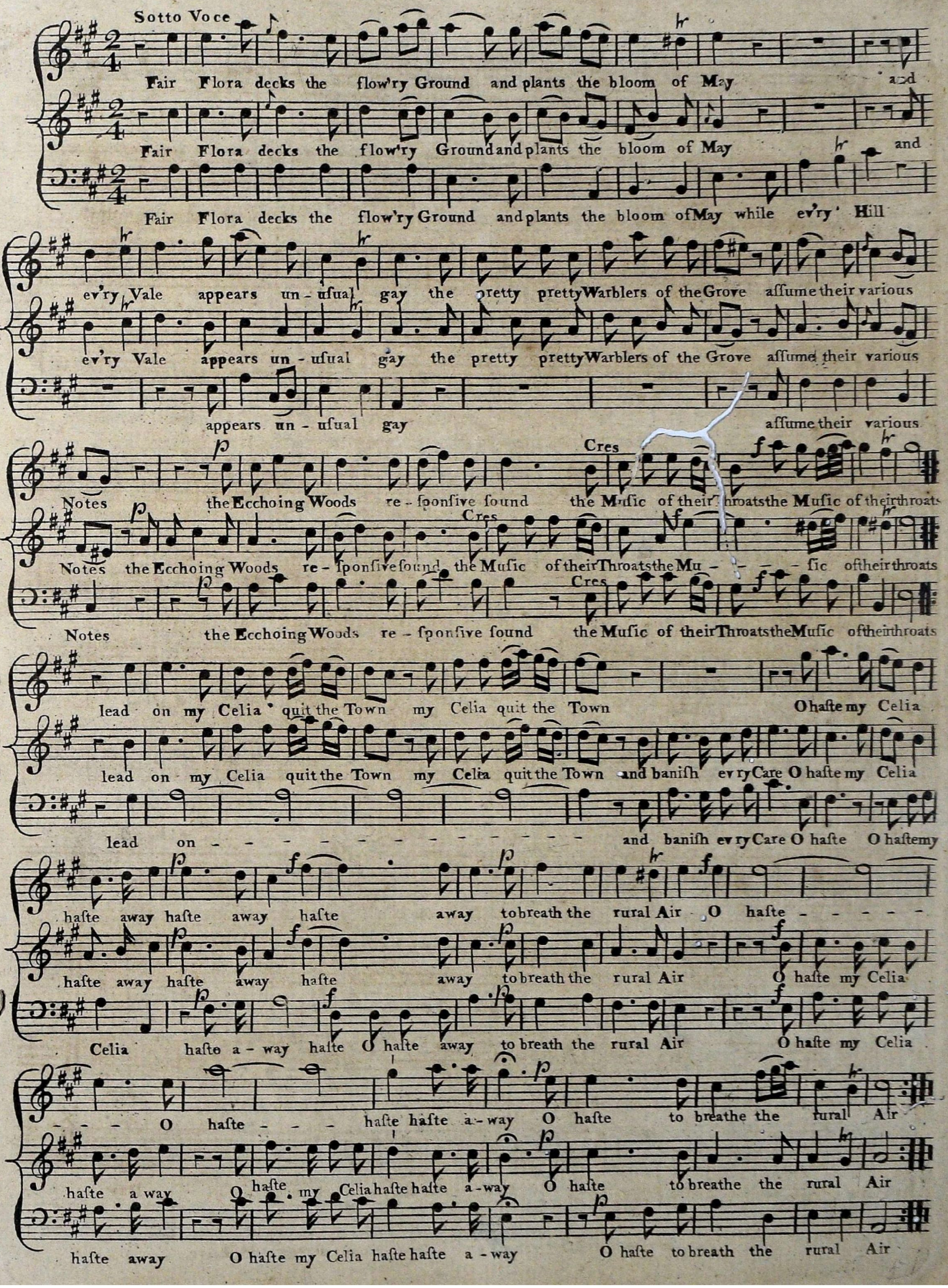
Printed for J. BLAND Nº 45. HOLBORN P. 6d



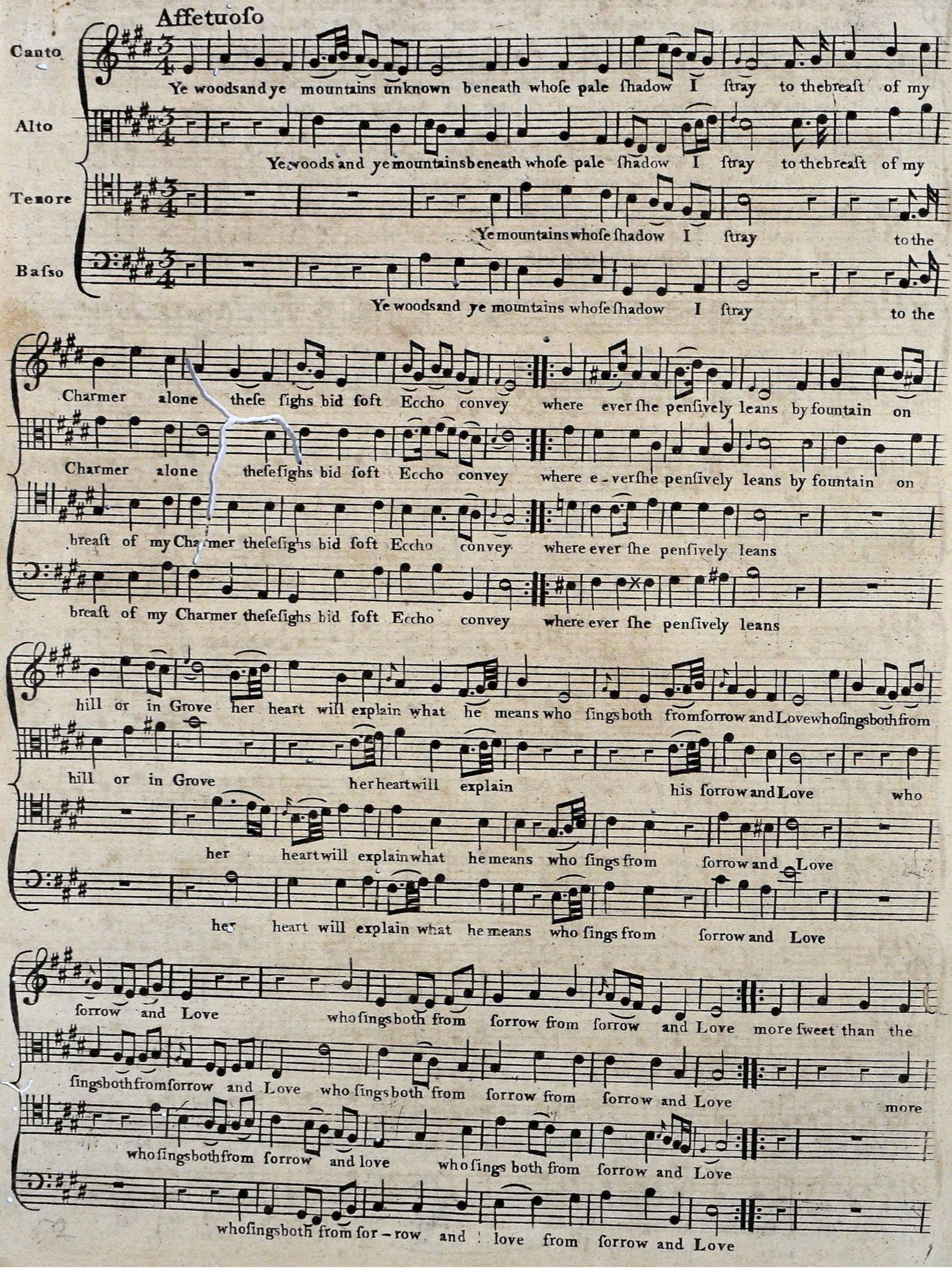
Chorus. Allegro.

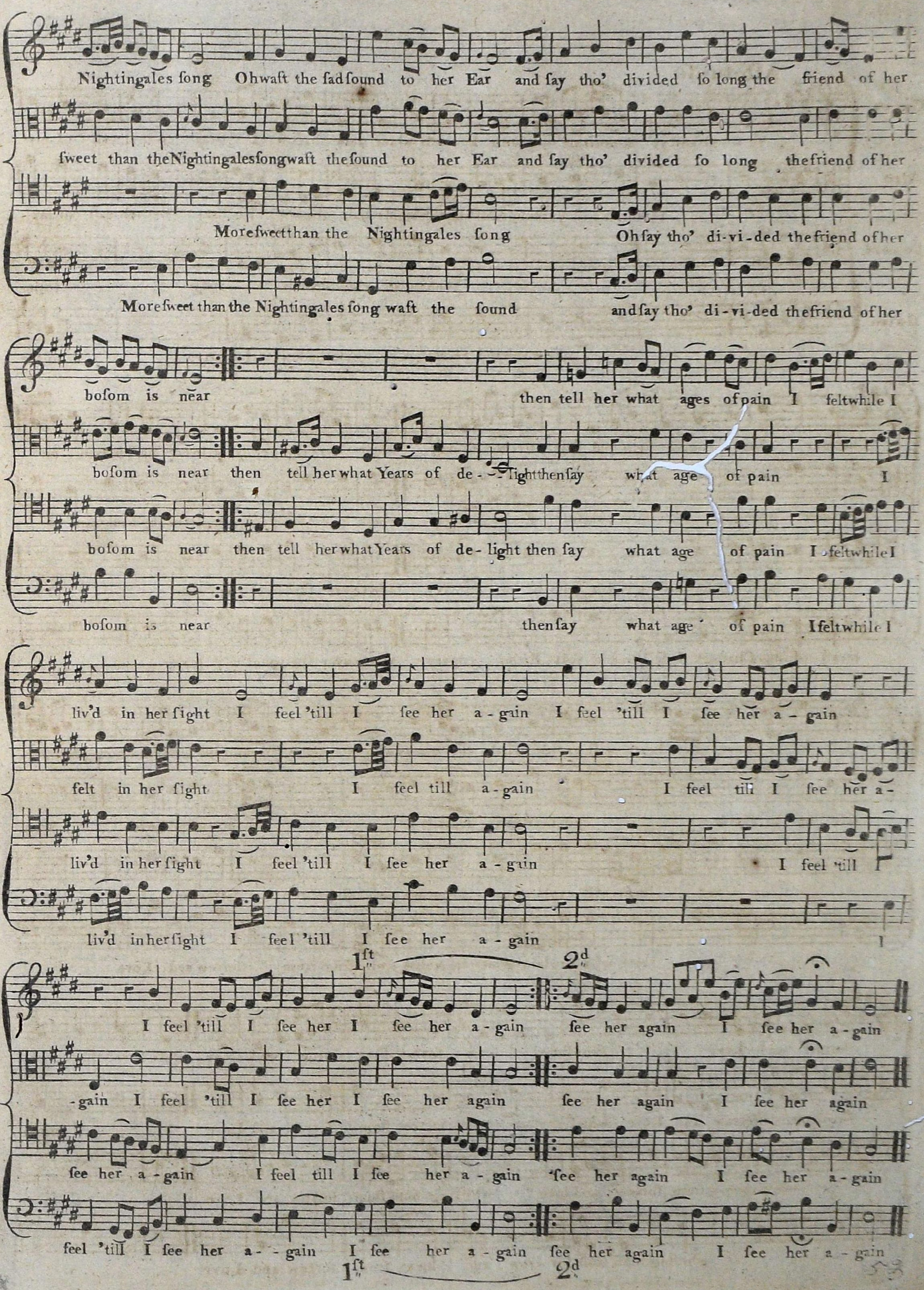



Andante. Solo.
Morning. Star doth now doth now ap - - pear morning ftar doth
Morning Star doth now doth now ap - - - pear morning ftar doth
Morning Star doth now ap - - - pear morning ftar doth
Morrning ftar doth
now ap - - pear wind is hufh'd is hufh'd and fky is clear come a -
now ap - - pear wind is hufh'd wind is hufh'd and fky is clear come a -
now ap - - pear wind is hufh'd is hufh'd and fky is clear
now ap - - pear wind is hufh'd and fky is clear
dolce
ff
- way come a - way come come away Canft thou Love then burn out Day
- way come a - way come come come away Canft thou Love then burn out Day
come a - - way come come come away Canft thou Love then burn out Day
come away come come away Canft thou Love then burn out Day


Sotto Voce
Fair Flora decks the flow'ry Ground and plants the bloom of May and
Fair Flora decks the flow'ry Ground and plants the bloom of May and
Fair Flora decks the flow'ry Ground and plants the bloom of May while ev'ry Hill
ev'ry Vale appears un-uſual gay the pretty pretty Warblers of the Grove aſſume their various
ev'ry Vale appears un-uſual gay the pretty pretty Warblers of the Grove aſſume their various
appears un-uſual gay aſſume their various
Notes the Ecchoing Woods re-ſponſive ſound the Muſic of their Throats the Muſic of their throats
Cres
Notes the Ecchoing Woods re-ſponſive ſound the Muſic of their Throats the Mu - - - ſic of their throats
Cres
Notes the Ecchoing Woods re-ſponſive ſound the Muſic of their Throats the Muſic of their throats
lead on my Celia quit the Town my Celia quit the Town O haſte my Celia
lead on my Celia quit the Town my Celia quit the Town and baniſh ev'ry Care O haſte my Celia
lead on - - - - - - - - - - - and baniſh ev'ry Care O haſte O haſte my
haſte away haſte away haſte away to breath the rural Air O haſte - - - -
haſte away haſte away haſte away to breath the rural Air O haſte my Celia
Celia haſte a-way haſte O haſte away to breath the rural Air O haſte my Celia
- - - O haſte - - - haſte haſte a-way O haſte to breathe the rural Air
haſte a way O haſte my Celia haſte haſte a-way O haſte to breathe the rural Air
haſte away O haſte my Celia haſte haſte a-way O haſte to breath the rural Air

ELEGY


Affetuoso
Canto
Alto
Tenore
Basso
Ye woods and ye mountains unknown beneath whose pale shadow I stray to the breast of my
Ye woods and ye mountains beneath whose pale shadow I stray to the breast of my
Ye mountains whose shadow I stray to the
Ye woods and ye mountains whose shadow I stray to the
Charmer alone these sighs bid soft Eccho convey where ever she pensively leans by fountain on
Charmer alone these sighs bid soft Eccho convey where e-ver she pensively leans by fountain on
breast of my Charmer these sighs bid soft Eccho convey where ever she pensively leans
breast of my Charmer these sighs bid soft Eccho convey where ever she pensively leans
hill or in Grove her heart will explain what he means who sings both from sorrow and Love who sings both from
hill or in Grove her heart will explain his sorrow and Love who
her heart will explain what he means who sings from sorrow and Love
her heart will explain what he means who sings from sorrow and Love
sorrow and Love who sings both from sorrow from sorrow and Love more sweet than the
sings both from sorrow and Love who sings both from sorrow from sorrow and Love more
who sings both from sorrow and love who sings both from sorrow and Love
who sings both from sor-row and love from sorrow and Love


Nightingales song Oh waft the sad sound to her Ear and say tho' divided so long the friend of her
sweet than the Nightingales song waft the sound to her Ear and say tho' divided so long the friend of her
More sweet than the Nightingales song Oh say tho' di-vi-ded the friend of her
More sweet than the Nightingales song waft the sound and say tho' di-vi-ded the friend of her
bosom is near then tell her what ages of pain I felt while I
bosom is near then tell her what Years of de-light then say what age of pain I
bosom is near then tell her what Years of de-light then say what age of pain I felt while I
bosom is near then say what age of pain I felt while I
liv'd in her sight I feel 'till I see her a-gain I feel 'till I see her a-gain
felt in her sight I feel till a-gain I feel till I see her a-
liv'd in her sight I feel 'till I see her a-gain I feel 'till I
liv'd in her sight I feel 'till I see her a-gain I
1st 2d
I feel 'till I see her I see her a-gain see her again I see her a-gain
-gain I feel 'till I see her I see her again see her again I see her again
see her a-gain I feel till I see her a-gain see her again I see her a-gain
feel 'till I see her a-gain I see her a-gain see her again I see her a-gain
1st 2d

A CATALOGUE OF CATCHES, GLEES, CANONS, CANZONETTS, &c. &c.

Printed for J. BLAND No. 45 HOLBORN.

NB. those mark'd * may be had Singly

Webbe's Bk 5th Pr. 7.6d

The mighty Conqueror *
The Bottles out *
Great Bacchus O aid us
The death of fair Adonis
Wine is the Source
The Glorious Majesty
Do not ask me Charming
O Gentle Love
So full of Life
Let all the Earth
Zephyr breath soft
My Soul doth magnify
As the moments roll
Stay Daphne stay
Happy are we met
Neighbours come round

Webbe's Bk 6th Pr. 7.6d

Hail happy Meeting
To the Gods of the Ocean
Care flies from the Lad
To the pale Tyrant
Young Man attend
Hither all ye loves
Whe'er my Delia comes
The Childs asleep
Who can be happy
Hosanna shout
Laudate Pueri
Wine gives the Lover
As Nancy danc'd
O let my Mouth
Dove la mia Bella
*Hence all ye vain delights
O all ye works

Webbe's Bk 7th Pr. 10.6 s d

*If Love and all the World
Daughter sweet
Day by Day we magnify
I will said Strephon
Jehovahs praise
*O Come O Bella
Remember not O Lord
Remember in your ways
Sweet Venus daughter
The Sun that sets
The News is bad
There is in Company
The Girl that I love
When nature form'd
Wanton gales
Ye Cliffs I to your airy

Danby's Bk 1st Pr. 10.6 s d

Music the Soul
Music has power
Jack Austin one day
Fairest daughter
*Awake Eolyan Lyre
*When Sappho tun'd
*Fair Flora decks
Oh friendship thou balm
To fortune give
Sir Timothy
Lets drink about
Lift up your Heads
Welcome every Nymph
Ye Shepherds and Nymphs
Gentle Swains
Gentle Airs
Let Heavenly Harmony
And why my Soul
Come come ye pratling

Langdon's 12 Glees Pr. 6s

*While Delia sleeps
*If when death shall
*To heal the wound
*Sweet are the Banks
*If tis joy to wound a lover
*When festive Mirth
*If Music can charm
*I swore I lov'd & you beleiv'd
*Yes these are the scenes
*Ye Birds for whom
*The lovely Delia
*When Sorrow weeps

Anacreontic Songs for 1.2.3 & 4 Voi. Pr 8s

With a Jolly full bottle *
When with good Wine
Brisk wine and lovely
Tis on earth the greatest
Great God of sleep
*Here's to thee Dick
Prithee friend fill
Fill all the Glasses
*Fill the Bowl
To Bacchus we to Bacchus
This tomb be thine Anacreon
Now we are met
Viva tutte le vezzose
Beviamo tutti tre
Ne'er trouble thyself
Which is the properest day
Curst be the Wretch
You ask me dear Jack
When generous wine
When festive Mirth
When gay Bacchus
Hail Social pleasure *
Also 11 Bacchanilian Songs

Bland's 1st Coll. Gents 1.6 s d

Joan has been galloping
The Millers daughter
Once, twice, thrice
There stands the Wife
When Celia was learning
Twas you Sir
Half an Hour past
Lets live good honest lives
Soldier, Soldier take off
This strange Sister Ruth
Mongst other Roses
Once in our lives
Ring ring the Bells
Call for the reckoning
When is it best
Tom making a Mantua
He that drinks is immortal
The Maced on Youth
Said Sir John to his Lady
Here's a health to our fleet
Ill fares the family
A Hogshead was offer'd
Heres that will challenge
I know brother Tar
Under this Stone
Peter White
Let us Love and drink
Here where is my Landlord
Here lies a Woman
Quoth Jack on a time
Prithee be not so sad

Bland's 2d Coll. Gents 1.6 s d

As Roger last Night
Says Sue to Prue
My Man John
Good Neighbours be quiet
Twas on a Summers evening
The Night he was wedded
John ask'd his Landlady
Come on heres John
I gave her Cakes
Pray have you seen
To thee and to a Maid
Young Colin cleaving
Dear Sir, my Brother
Hark you my dear
Had she not care enough
I'll tell my Mother
Sir Walter enjoying
Look at mine eyes Phillis
As Jenny one Morning
John Cooper boaring
Beneath this stone
Once twice, thrice
All we whose names
There lies the Lord have
Tis Woman makes us
Joan for your part
War begets Poverty
Jack thou art a toper
Who comes there

Bland's 1st Coll. Lads Pr. 1s 6d

When here Lucinda
Care thou Canker
Poor Johnny's dead
Pour Prix du Sang
Tis Amarillis walking
You beat your pate
Now God be with
Help us O God
View Lesbia view
Bow down thine Ear
Sucanti amo
When Chloe's kind
Haste ye soft Gales
Come my Heroes
How happy are we
The Silver Swan
Where the bee Sucks
*How merrily we live
*Down in a Valley

Bland's 2d Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

*The Nightingale
Soft Cupid
Melting airs soft Joys
Ye Heavens if Innocence
How great is the pleasure
Winde ever gentle Green
Go gentle Breezes
Gently touch the warbling
O Beauteous
Hush to Peace

Bland's 3d Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Fairest Isle
I like a Bee
Come hither Boy
Have you any work
Fill fill a brimming Glass
Let us be merry
Hark the bonny
O my Clarissa
Sweet Enslaver
Comincio Solo
Che mai dinique
Colla Botiglia
Turn Amarillis
Phillis my fairest

Bland's 4th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Non Nobis Domine
Still still in our Ears
We be Soldiers three
Sweet Nymph come to thy
Buz buz quoth the blue fly
Dore mi fa
Life's a Jest
This tomb be thine Anacreon
Come hither Tom
Sweet are the Banks
Come pull away Boys
Said John to Joan
To heal the wound
Come all noble
O Absalom my Son
Come honest friends
Now we are met
Nows the time
The Silver Swan

Bland's 5th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

How soft the delights
Lets live good honest lives
All in the downs
Wilt thou lend me thy mare
Go ye my Canzonets
Which is the properest day
Fye nay prithee John
Plenty Mirth & Gay delights
Beviamo tutti tre
Now we are met
Bring quickly to me
Tis thus and thus farewel
Curst be the wretch
Sweet Tyranness
Ne'er trouble thy self

Bland's 6th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Welcome sweet pleasure
We be three poor Mariners
A Generous friendship
On thy sweet lips
Mr Speaker tho tis late
Here lyeth Sir John
If you trust before you
Let us drink and be merry
All into Service
So che vanti
White Sand
*Let Cæsar and Urania live
When all alone my pretty
Would you sing a Catch

Bland's 7th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Will you hear how once
From the fair Lavinian
Lightly tread tis hallow'd
Come let us all amaying
As I saw fair Cloris
Prepare your Hearts
Turn Amarillis
Go Damon go
Hail flowery Mead
Amen, Amen
Fear no danger to ensue
Hark the Hunters
What shall he have that kill'd
I charge you O ye
Gather your Rose buds
*Hail Social pleasure
O How fleeting

Bland's 8th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Adieu to the Village delights
*No more ye warbling
Flora wilt thou
Leave now mine Eyes
*Says Pontius in rage
*Now we are met
Where weeping yews
Hail ever pleasing solitude
Viva tutti

Bland's 9th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Come Shepherds we'll follow
Chairs to mend old Chairs
Hated by fools
In drinking full bumpers
Come come all noble souls
Pale faces stand by
O Nymph divine
Divine Cecilia
Peace thou white rob'd Child
Lets drink and sing together
The morning is charming
From Tyrant Laws
Let Ambition fire the Mind
Inspire us Genius of the day
Loves a gentle generous

Bland's 10th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Thou art gone away
Here innocence
The very Bees on Sweet
Now that the Spring
To our Musical Club
Gently hear me
Ye chearful Virgins
Doubtless the pleasure
So peaceful rest
On the poor confin'd
Compana che
Turn Amarillis 4 Vo.
Adieu ye verdant
A Blooming youth
Hail Green fields
Long live King George
When from the worlds repose
If my Mistress fix

Bland's 11th Coll. Lads 1.6 s d

Come live with me
By Greenwood tree
Here in cool Grot
Fairest flower all flowers
*Where is pities
If neither Brass
Mortals learn your lives
Noyons dans cibon vin
Sum up all the delights
My dame has in her
Prithee foolish Boy give over
Wou'd you know how
L'avare est toujours en soucis
Happy the youth
No longer Orpheus
Adieu my love my heart
By pipe and pot

Blands 12th Coll. Lads 1s 6

*Go Damon go (Paxton
*The glories of our birth
*Damon and Clora
*As I saw fair Clora
Drink to me only
May the God of Wit
Our God is great
Poor Thomas Day

NB. The 12 Nos. of Lads may be had bound Pr. 18s

Harmonized Songs Ea 6d

The banks of the Dee – No. 1
For me my Fair – – – 2
Shepherds I have lost my love 3
My Lodging is on the Cold 4
To keep my Gentle Jessy – 5
To thee o Gentle Sleep – 6
Soft pleasing pains – – 7
Ah why did Jockey – – 8
Blow thou winters wind – 9
Gentle youth ah tell me – 10
Love's a sweet Poison – 11
Sweet Echo sweetest Nymph 12
Tell me lovely Shepherd – 13
What Shepherd or Nymph – 14
Under the Greenwood tree 15
Where the Bee sucks – – 16

Single Catches and Glees

Pretty warbler
And must we part
Haste my Nannette
I my dear was born
When Bibo
Damon and Clora
As I saw fair Clora
To Arms & Britons strike
Come all noble Souls
Fill the Bowl with rosy wine
Canst thou love
Descend sweet Patience
Return my Lovely Maid
To love and Wine
Tell me thou dear departed
The Glories of our Birth
Non Nobis Domine

The One Collection will be Published quarterly exclusive of detached pieces